"Toil, toil, toil!
What a weary life is mine!
Wasting the precious midnight oil
On leader, and column, and line;
Working from morn till night,
Working from night till morn!
Oh! why was that steam press ever made,
Oh! why was the editor born?

And whose is the gain when won? Whose are the trophies we achieve? And for whom are the laurels won? To stand in the foremost rank Of each hard-fought party fraytoil and toil, and onl

Abuse and neglect for pay. "Toil, toil, toil !

What a thankless task is ours,
To bake the bread and press the cheese,
That Senator Jones devours!

To sit on a three-legged stool,
While others have hair-stuffed seats.
To prepare the hash and cook the stew,
But never to taste the meats!

"Toll, tell, toll!
As the constant drop on the stone,
So the ceaseless, endless work,
Wears away body and bone!
Though the poet splutter and write,
Though the orator bully and brawl,
If it were not for the editor's pen,
What were the use of it all?"

THE GREAT LIVING SCOUT!

BUFFALO BILL.

THE KING OF BORDER MEN.

The Wildest, Truest Story Ned Buntline ever Wrote. An oasis of green wood on a Kansas praisie-

a bright stream shining like liquid silver in the moonlight-a log house built under the limbs of great trees-within this humble home a happy group. This is my first picture. Look well on the leading figure in that group

You will see him but this once; yet on his sad fate inges all the wild and fearful realities which are to fellow, drawn to a very great extent, not from imagination, but from life itself.

A noble-looking, white-haired man sits by rough table, reading the Bible aloud. On stools by his feet sit two beantiful little girls, his twin daughters, not more than ten years of age, while a noble boy, of twelve or thirteen, stands by the back of the chair, where sits the handsome, yet matronly looking mother.

It is the hour for family prayer before retiring for the night, and Mr. Cody, the Christian, always remembers it in the heart of his dear home. He closes the holy book and is about to kneel

and ask Heaven to bless him and protect his dear Hark ! The sound of horses gallopping with mad

speed towards his house falls upon his ear.
"Is it possible there is another Indian alarm?" he says, inquiringly.

Alas, worse than the red savages are riding in hot haste toward that door. "Hallo-the house?" is shouted loudly, as a

large cavalcade of horsemen halt before the door. What is wanted, and who are ye?" asked the good man, as he threw wide open the door and ood upon its threshold.

You are wanted, you black-hearted niggerworshipper, and I-Colonel M'Kaudlas-have ne to fetch you! And ther.'s the warrant !" As the ruman leader of the band shouted these

words, the pistol already in his hands was raised, levelled, fired, and the father, husband and Christian, fell dead before his horror-stricken m gals was a little oh'er-but neve

"If them gals was a little on er the sneaks mind, boys, this will be a lesson for the sneaks mind, boys, this will be a lesson for there's that come upon the Border-let's be off, for there's plenty more work to do before daylight !" confused the wretch, turning the head of his horse

It was but a single word-spoken, too, by a boy whese blue eyes shone wildly in a face as white as new-fallen snow and full as cold—spoken as he stand erect over the body of his dead father,

Yet that ruman, aye, and all of his mad, reckess crew, stopped as if a mighty spell was laid

"You, Jake M'Kandlas, have murdered my dark deed, spoke no word to restrain him. I am only Little Bill, his son, but as God in Heaven hears me now, I will kill every father's son of you fore the beard grows on my face !"

"Hear the little rooster crow. He'll fight when his spurs grow, if we don't cut his comb now," cried the leader, with a mocking laugh, and he

raised his pistol once more. "Monster, you have robbed me of a husband; ou shall not kill my boy," shricked the mother,

as she sprang ferward and drew her son up to "Oclonel, there's a big gang of men comin' over The prairie. We'd better git," cried a scout, rid-

ing in at this moment. "Aye! For I don't want to kill a woman if can help it. Column to the right, boys, and fol-

low me." In a minute, at full speed, the party dashed away after their leader, and the wretched family

were left alone with the dead. Frozen with terror and awe, the beautiful twins,

Lillie and Lottie, crept out to the doorway, where their mother and brother knelt over the stiffen ing form of him who had been so good and kind-Oh, what a picture! Grief was still. Nor sob,

mor tear, not even a moan arose. They were dumb with agony-paralyzed with a sense of utter bereavement.

It is now 1861. The old log house has disappeared, but in the same noble grove a pretty white cottage is seen. Barns and haystacks all tell a story of good farming and profitable results.

On the embowered porch of this cottage sits the widow, still in her mourning garb, worn for him whose death we have already pictured, and near her stand two lovely girls—the twin sisters, Lillie and Lettie-now in the early bloom of beautiful wamanhood.

They look alike, are dressed alike, and are exceedingly beautiful.

Tallie held a letter in her hand which the mour ed mail carrier had left as he swept by. "Oh, mamma, mamma! brother is coming home! He says he will be here before the sun

sets on the twenty fifth ! The letter is from Fort Kearney, and has been long in coming." "Is not to-day the twenty-fifth?" asked Lottie. -To be sure it is, and he will be here. Our William is wild, but he never tells a falsehood. He

in too proud for that ! Heaven bless him !" said the mother, in a low, earnest tone. "He is not coming alone," said Lillie. "He

brings two friends with him." "It lacks scarce a half hour of sunset," said the

At the same instant Lillie, who had been gland ing through an avenue which led westward in the grove, cried out:

"They are coming ! They are coming !" And three minutes later, their horses frothy and

hot, three riders at full speed dashed up to the gate fronting the cottage. "Oh brother P' cried the two sisters, joyously and all heedless of the stranger eyes now look

ing on them, they rushed out to embrace and kiss Buffalo Bill, for this was he, had learned to hide all his feelings, but with a gentle tenderness he shook himself out of their embraces, and present-

the his two friends by name, hurried on to meet the dear mother, who with glistening eyes, waited to greet her idol and her pride.

"My good mother " was all he said, as he pressed his manly lips to her white forehead. "My dear son!" was all she said, but page would not not describe the reverence in his tone,

or the undring love in her look. Bill now presented his friends in more form to This is the nom de chasse of Wm. P. Cody, the greatest hunter, guide and soont in the far West, now employed in that capacity in General Augur's Department, and a great favorite with Generals Custer and Sheridan. A man who has killed sixty-nine burdloss in one day's hunt, has carned the name. I think. she name, I think.

the case of his sisters.

"This, mother," said he, presenting a young man who, in form and appearance, resembled himself very closely, though he was an inch taller and hardly so muscular, "this is my mate-this they mean. It can't be but they know where we is Bill Hitchcock, the best friend I ever had, or ever will have, outside of our own family. Three times has he saved me from being wiped out. Let's chase them, Bill, as long as we can." Once by the Ogallalas, once when I was taken with the cramps in the ice-cold Platte, last winter and once when old Jake M'Kandias and his Buffale Bill's head that he felt its wind. gang had a sure set on me. He and I will sink or swim in the same river, and that's a safe bet. Bill, that's my mother, and a better never trod

the footstool !" Wild Bill, with a natural grace, gently bent his proud head and took the hand of the lady, saying in a tremulous tone:

"I'm glad to see you, ma'am, for I've got a good old mother that I haven't seen this many a day, and this rather brings her up afore me !" "And this other," continued Bill, "is Dave

Tutt. He is good on a hunt, death on the reds, and as smart as bordermen are made now-a-days. Now, boys, you're all acquainted, make yourselves at home. The darkey out there has got the horses, and he'll see them all right,"

Three more perfect men in point of personal beauty never trod the earth.

Wild Bill, six feet and one inch in height, straight as an ash, broad in shoulder, round and full in chest, slender in the waist, swelling out in muscular proportions at hips and thighs, with tapering limbs, small hands and feet, his form was a "study." His face, open and clean, had regular features, the nose slightly aquiline. His and your brave friend are unharmed?" large bright eyes, now soft and tender in exression, were a bluish gray in color, shaded by lashes which often drooped over his bronzed cheek as he looked down, somewhat confused in female society, to which he was unused. His long brown hair fell in wavy masses over his shoulders, but it was fine, soft and glossy as

The same picture will do for Buffalo Bill, only this difference noted. The eyes of the latter were nearer a blue in color, his height one inch less, and his hair a little more wavy and a shade lighter.

Dave Tutt, nearly of the same height, was equally well formed, but there the resemblance

ceased. His eyes were black as jet and deeply set, though his features were perfect, and, when he chose, his expression soft and winning. His hair, curling slightly, was black and glossy. But with all his beauty, there was a sensual expression about his mouth, so utterly different from that in the other two, and a fierce, passionate longing in his eyes, which made the two girls, instinctive in their purity, shrink from him.

After supper the reunited family and their guests were costly seated in the sitting-room, when Mrs. Cody, whose face was toward the window, screamed out in sudden terror, and rose to her feet with a face so deathly pale that it seemed as if she was death-striken. "What is it, mothery" cried Bill, springing t

her side. "The window-he was there " she gasped, and then she swooned away.

"He? Girls, look out for mother! I'll see wha he was at the window !" cried Bill, and he sprun to the open casement.

As he did so, a bullet whistled past his ear and struck the opposite wall, while a hundred wild yells proclaimed that Indians had surrounded the house. Wild Bill, cool and collected, instantly blew out

both the lights, exclaiming: "Darkness here and moonlight out thar! We'll

be all right in a shake. Jump for your tools, boys, mine's handy! Gals, lay low out o' range; we'll soon let the reds know old hands are here. The three young men, reinforced by three ne-

grees and one white man, the farm hands, were ready for work in less than a minute, and as the Indians did not seem disposed to make a rush for the inside of the house, crept quickly to points where from the doors and windows they could pick the flends out from their coverts among the trees around. Meantime t'e twins had succeeded in restoring

the mother to consciousness, and to the hurried inquiry of her son as to whom she had seen at the window, replied that she had recognized the face of Jake M'Kandlas, the murderer of her husband, glaring in with a look so full of hate and vindic tive cruelty that she was completely horror-

"There's too many reds out there, or I'd make a rush and settle his hash !" said her son. "If he'll only stay 'till we thin 'em down a few, I'll accom modate him with a private entertainment. Look out for yourselves, girls-the boys are giving 'em Jessie, and its about time my hand was in !"

A rapid firing had been going on from the moment Wild Bill got to the door, the Indians shooting at random, for all in the house was dark except the flash of the guns; but every now and then a yell of agony told that the attacking party were

not going unpunished. They could only be seen as they sprang from tree to tree for cover, but their terrible yells, ringing through the air, told that in numbers they were at least ten to one of the defending party. "Whare's the stock? Won't they try to run

that off !" asked Wild Bill, as his mate, standing by his side, sent a red to eternity with a shot from his favorite long rifle. "I expect they will. I would almost as scon lose my hair as to lose Powder Face, for the insect

has carried me through more bad scrapes than I've time to count," said Buffalo Bill, referring to his favorite horse. "And I will lose my hair afore I'll lose Black

Nell, for she never deserted me. She'll kick the head off any red that tries to mount her. But can't we get to the horses?" "Wait till I give Dave and the boys in here their

orders, and then you an' me will get to the horses and come in on 'em as if we were fresh hands in the fight." "That's the talk, Bill-that's the talk. Only let

me and Black Nell and you and Powder Face give 'em a charge in the rear and they're gone

"Pepper into 'em then till I tell the boys here where we're are goin', so they'll be keer'u! how to shoot when we're a comin'."

Buffulo Bill now hurrledly told Dave Tutt and the men, who were firing at everything they saw move among the trees, what he and Bill intended to do. The girls and his mother were to know nothing of it till it was all over, for the two Bills felt as sure of driving off the foe by their plan as if they were already in full chase of them.

Dave Tutt did not express any wish to go along, which rather surprised Buffalo Bill, for it was a duty that brave men would surely court. But there was a reason for this, as there is indeed for everything, as the reader will learn by and by. The two friends, carrying their arms and bend. ing low in the same shadow of the garden bushes, crept away from the house until they reached a grain-field beyond the trees, into which they moved swiftly. They had but a little distance now to go to reach the stock pasture, and they got to the

last in the very nick of time. A half-dozen dusky figures were already there and the horses, disturbed by the firing, were very

uneasy as these advanced. Two shrill calls, understood well by the animals for which they were intended, brought two noble animals, "Black Nell" and "Powder Pace," to the edge of the grain-field. The next instant, needing neither saddle nor bridle, the two men were mounted, and without a word, both dashed forward upon the Indians who were after the

So suddenly and unexpectedly were these over whelmed-not by a shot being fired, only the tomahawk used-that there was no alarm in the grove. Then the two men sped on, not noiselessly now, but whooping and yelling in wild con cert, and urging their steeds faster by their cries, till they were upon the rear of the astonished redskins, pouring out shot after shot with deadly effect on the enemy. '

Wheeling and circling here and there, never missing a shot-it seemed as if there were twenty, rather than two-Wild Bill and our here

dashed on, carrying death at every leap. The Indians, who were Cheyennes, supposing this to be a reinforcement to those who had defended the house so well, seen gave way and fled in every direction, but not before full half their number had fallen.

"Curse them, why do they shoot so carcless

his mother than he had deemed it necessary in | from the house-this is the second graze I have had from there," cried Wild Bill, as he wiped the

blood from a wound grazing his cheek. "There's a hole in my hat from the same quar-ter," said Buffalo Bill. "I'd like to know what are. Never mind-I must hunt up old M'Kandlas now, for if mother saw him he must be here The two men dashed away, and again a bullet,

evidently from the house, passed so close to The Indians scattered far and wide, but the two men succeeded in knocking over a half dozen more, when the thought struck them that it was better not to go far from the house lest some lurking behing would continue the attack, and they

rode back. The search for a white man among the bodies of the slain was unsuccessful, so Bill decided in his mind that if M'Kandlas had been in the party he had escaped this time.

As they approached the house they took pains to make their individuality known by signals which could not be misunderstood, therefore they were spared the perils which it seemed friends rather than their foes had cast upon them during

the charge. In a short time, their horses left close in the shadow of the house, the two brave friends were

"You can light up, I reckon," cried Enffalo Bill when he entered. "The reds, or what's left of 'em are off to their tribes on the run." "Thank Heaven, you are sufe," said Mrs. Cody

as she heard the voice of her son. "I hope you "All right, mother, but a scratch or two that cold water will heal-but are you sure you saw the face of Jake M'Kandlas at the window !"

"Yes, my son-I never can forget his face. surely saw it." "Then he has got off this time. I knew most of his gang had gone under, but I didn't think he had taken up with the Cheyennes. They say that every tribe in the West except the Pawnees are going with the South. If they are, we border folks will have our haifds full. But we're good for 'em, aren't we, Bill?" .

"I reckon we are, if we know ourselves Wild Bill.

The moon had gone down before day dawned. but the repulsed Cheyennes never bated in their headlong speed until a couple of hours after sunrise, when they had reached a thick cottonwood grove on the south bank of the Republican River. Here, at the call of their chief, they dismounted and gathered around him. By his side, with a scowl of anger and some show of distrust, too, in his face, stood Jake M'Kandlas, the white ruf-

fian who had planned this foray. Looking sternly at him, after counting the warlors left, the old chief said:

"There will be a great cry among the squaws in the lodges of the Cheyennes. Many warriors have gone down-their scalps are in the belts of our enemies, and we have not a scalp to show that has been taken in return for ours. What as the Hawk of the Hills to say to this ?"

"That which the Great Spirit wills to be, wi be !" said M'Kandlas in reply. "If we had fought as white men light, and charged right on them, we would now have their scalps in our belts. Big Maple would not listen to my words. He fought his way and lost half his warriors. It is not my fault. I have spokea."

"The Hawk of the Hills has spoken with a sin gle tongue. His words are true. But the faces of the tribes will be black when we go back without scalps. What has my brother to say to that?" asked the chief.

"That if we go back without scalps, we are ools " said M'Kandlas, quietly. "If the gun of Big Maple misses fire, does he throw it away, or pick the flint and try it again? There are more lays and nights than one, and plenty of pale faces are scattered about the plains. The Hawk of the Hills knows other settlements which we can reach in two or three days' journey. We can go there for plunder and scalps, and then come back here, and when the fighting men are not here or are asleep, we can sprinkle the bones o our dead with the blood of vegeance where they

"The Hawk of the Hills speaks like a man. The heart of Big Maple was weak. It is strong again. The warriors will cook meat and cat while their iorses rest and feed."

Light blazing fires, emitting scarcely any smoke, were now made from dry twigs, and the warriors made a hearty meal, the first for twenty-four hours. It was not finished when an alarm was given by a scout. White men mounted and armed were coming in from the south. "They are not those we fought last night!"

said M'Kandlas. "They have not had time to get to this side of the river. I will ride out alone and see who they are. Let my red brothers remain where they are ready to fight or to flee, if they see that I am among their enemies." "The Hawk of the Hills is a great brave. His

words are good and his deeds go with them," said the Chevenne chief. M'Kandlas now mounted his horse, put a bit of

white cloth on the ramrod of his rifle and rode out from the shelter of the grove toward the group of advancing horsemen, some ten or a dozen in number. They halted as soon as he was observed and

seemed to look to their arms.

He rode boldly on until within two or three hundred yards when a shout of recognition rose on both sides and men rode rapidly to meet him. They were his own men from the Black Hills, whom he had left there to carry on his business of pillaging emigrant trains, while he came down on an expedition on his own private account.

"Why are you here?" he asked, as they rode up. "What did you leave Cave Canyon for ?" Because we got sarched out, and scorched out and whipped out !" said one, who seemed to head

"Well, boys, I'm glad you are here, for now I'll do the work I failed in last night. That infernal fiend, Buffalo Bill, with Wild Bill and Dave Tutt, wiped out over twenty Cheyennes that I piloted

down to the Cody place last night." "Dave Tutt? Why he is one of us-one of our sort at any rate !" said Frank Stark, the one who

had spoken first. "Yes-he used to be, but he's with them now. couldn't get no chance to see him alone, or 1 would have known what it meant. I had my own idea that he was after one of the gals, for they're purtier than any pictur that was ever painted, an I know he's death after that kind of game. But ride on, boys, and get something to eat, and then we'll plan for a nice bit of work tonight. There's between twenty and thirty Cheyennes left, and they'll fight like blazes for

revenge." M'Kandlas new turned and rode back with his men to the grove, so busy in talking with them, that he did not notice a single person on a hill beyond the river, who had evidently seen all his movements, and who rode off swiftly when the ruflian leader entered the grove.

"There are warriors from my band in the Black Hills, come to fight by the side of their chief! said M'Kandlas to the Cheyenne chief, as he and his men rode up among the camp-fires. "They are welcome as the rain when the earth

s dry. Big Maple is glad to see them here." "Now cook and eat, boys," said M'Kandlass and let your horses rest and feed till we are right. We'll then wipe out Buffalo Bill and his party, and make a raid down the river as far as party, and make a raid down the river as lar as we can and then strike for the Platte for a rest." The continuation of this wild, true and exciting story will be found in the New York Weekly, No. 7, which can be purchased from all News agents on and after Tuesday, becomber 14. Specimen copies sent free. The terms to mail subscribers are: Single copy, one year, \$3; four copies (\$2.50 each) \$10, and nine copies (money all sent at one time) \$20. Getters up of clubs can afterward add subscribers at \$2.50 each. All letters must be directed to Street & Smith, P. O.

ust be directed to STREET & SMITH, P. O. Per steamship Charleston, for New York—M Victerian, L. Cabe, J. Muhoitz, J. Kerr, J. Madsen, L. Chittenden, M. Yellalce, J. W. North, J. Abrin, C. Vol-8ut, J. Comins, M. Mercier, J. K. Heath, and lady, and 3 on dask

and 3 on deck.

Per steamship Manhattan, from New York—G.

W. Smith, T. P. Forreston, C. B. Coxe, Miss Mary
Maher, Mrs S. T. Willington, Mrs Gregg and child,
Mrs E. Thompson, Mrs. H. Clark, J. M. Merrick, Mr.
Russell, J. L. Odgiers, C. B. Beverlin, General. H. L.
Dayton and wife, Dr. S. T. Sallsbury, Mrs. Bills, E.
O'Brien, Master O'Brien, S. A. Mitchell, Mrs. Mary
Wells, Miss L. Fagier, J. Burke, W. A. Sanborn, G.
Sanborn, Miss B. Meyer, B. Meyer, J. W. Parker, J. S.
Holt, Mrs. A. D. Mowry, Miss. L. Mowry, and 33 on
on deck.

COMMERCIAL NEWS.

New York—Per steamship Charleston—58 bags sea island cotton, 1282 bales upland cotton, 132 tierces rice, 43 bales domestics, 140 empty barrels,

30 packages. The Charleston Cotton, Rice and Naval Stores Market.

OFFICE CHARLESTON NEW TUESDAY EVENING, December 14, 1869. Corron.-The weather having been wet and unfavorable to business, the market was destitute of activity, prices continuing without quotable change. Sales 250 bales, viz: 2 at 221/2; 58 at 23; 28 at 2314; 19 at 2814; 64 at 2314; 18 at 2314; 16 at 23%; 10 at 23%; 3 at 24; 5 at 24%. We quote:

LIVERFOOL CLASSIFICATION.
Ordinary to good ordinary ... 23 @23)4
Low middling ... 23%@—
Middling ... 24%@—

RICE.-The demand for this grain was good with a firm market. Sales about 100 tierces of clean Carolina, say 35 tierces at 6%c % 16; 47 at 6%; 37 at 6%c. We quote common to fair clean Carolina at 6@6%; good 6%@7c.

NAVAL STORES.-There was no business under this head.

FREIGHTS-Are somewhat dull. To Liverpool. by steam, engagements are making at Md B b on uplands and 114d on sea islands; by sail, 7-16d \$ 15 on uplands and Md \$ 15 on sea islands. To Havre, by steam, nominal; by sail, nominal at 114c on uplands and 1%c on sea islands. Coastwise to New York, by steam, Mc B to on uplands and 1c on sea islands; by sail, 16c % ib on uplands. To Boston, by steam, nominal; by sail, %c ? is on uplands. To Philadelphia, by steam, %c B is on uplands; by sail, somewhat nominal. To Baltimore, by steam, 16%c & it on

uplands; by sail somewhat nominal. EXCHANGE.-Sterling 60 day bills 131 1/4. DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.-Sight checks were buying at NeW discount; bank sight checks were held at 14 premium; out-doors 14@14c discount. GOLD-Buying at 20, selling at 25.

Markets by Telegraph

FOREIGN MARKETS London, December 14-Noon.-Consols 92%; nds 86. Sugar firmer, aftoat 298. PARIS, December 14.-Bourse opened quiet Rents 73f 6c.

HAVRE, December 14 .- Cotton opens quiet, Liverpool, December 14-Noon.-Cotton steady; plands 11%d; Orleans 12%d; sales 10,000 bales.

Afternoon .- Cotton steady. Red winter wheat Ss 9da8s 10d. Tallow 45s 6d. Evening .- Cotton steady; uplands 1174d; Or leans 12)/d; sales 10,000 bales; speculation and xport 2000 bales.

DOMESTIC MARKETS. NEW YORK, December 14-Noon.-Stocks ansettled, but somewhat firmer than closing prices of last evening. Money 7 per cent; sterling, long, 14; short, 914; gold 2234; '62's coupon 114% Tennessee ex-coupons 50; new 421; Virginia excoupons 491; new, 541; Louisiana, old, 701; new 61; Levees sixes 60a60M; eights 75; Alabama eights 98; fives 60%; Georgia sixes 82; sevens 93 North Carolina, old, 43; new, 28%; South Carolina new, 69%. Cotton quiet at 25%c. Turpentine 45%c. Rosin moderately active, \$2 for strained.

Freights duil. Evening .- Cotton steady; sales 2700 bales a 2514c. Flour dull and heavy; superfine State \$4 50a4 75; common to fair extra Southern \$5 40a 6. Wheat 1 to 2c lower; winter red Western \$1 36a 1 33. Corn a shade firmer at \$1 11a1 13. Pork lower at \$32a32 50. Lard heavy at 1934a20. Whiskey \$1 21%. Groceries quiet. Turpentine 43%244%. Rosin \$2 08. Preights dull; on cotton by steam 3. Money strong. Gold closed quiet at 22. Governments steady; Southern ir-

regular; stocks weak, active and unsettled. BALTIMORE, December 14 .- Cotton less firm at 25 cents. Flour quiet and steady. Wheat dull; red \$1 25a1 40. Corn firm; white 86; yellow 90. Oats firm at 56. Previsions unchanged. Whiskey \$1 21 1/21 23.

74a75; receipts large, chiefly from Kentucky. Whiskey 97a98. Pork \$31. Bacon in moderate

CINCINNATI, December 14.—Corn steady; new

bales; middlings 23%c. SAVANNAH, December 14 .- Cotton receipts 2582

bales; sales 300; middlings 24%c. Market inac-MOBILE, December 14.-Cotten closed firm sales 1750 bales; middlings 23%; receipts 1857;

exports 512. 24a24Mc; sales 5150 bales; receipts 5949 bales; ex ports to Havre 3411 bales; Barcelona 456 bales Vera Cruz 839. Gold 23%. Sight 14 discount Sterling 32.

Wilmington Market.

Wilmington Market.

Wilmington, December 13.—Spirits Turpentina.—Receipts 156 casks. No sales reported.

Rosin.—Receipts 1307 bbls. Sales of 409 bbls at \$1 55 for strained, \$1 60 for low No. 2, \$2 25 for No. 1.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Sales of \$48 bbls at \$2 80 for virgin and yellow dlp, and \$1 65 for hard.

Tak.—Sales of 166 bbls at \$2 66.

Cotton.—Receipts \$51 bales. Sales of 10 bales at 23/4c, and 15 bales at 24c per pound.

Selma Cotton Statement. SELMA, December 10. SELMA, December 10.— Stock on hand September 1, 1869.... Roceived this week.....

Received previously ...... 26,190-28,707 

Shipped previously.....

Stock on hand December 10, 1860. Montgomery Market. 45,903-50,187 50,323 Total......Shipped past week..... .32,575-34,638

28,79

Stock on hand Friday night, Decem-15,686 ber 10, 1869... Receipts by Railroad, December 14.

1373 bales cotton, 38 bales domestics, 80 bbls flour, 32 bbls naval stores, 4 cars stock. To Railroad Agent, G W Williams & co, Graeser & Smith, Pelzer, Rodgers & co, G H Walter & co, Dowling & co. W K Ryan, A J Suhnas, Frost & Adger, R J Wiss & co, Wardiaw & Carew, J B E Sloan, Boltmann Bros, W C Courtney & co, Caldwell & Son, and others. NORTHEASTERN BAILROAD. NORTHEASTERN EALEROAD.

111 bales upland cotton, 1 bale sea island cotton, 40 bushels rough rice, tobacco, mdse, &c. To G W Williams & co, Reeder & Davis, Shackelford & Kelly, Walter & co, A J Satinas, Ravenel & co, Graeser & Smith, Mowry & co, Kirkpatrick & Witte, Prost & Adger, Trenholm & Son, W K Ryan, Gaillard & Minott, J A Prischard, W C Boe & co, Thurston & Holmes, Wiss & co, Palmetto Pioncer Co-operative Association, Railroad Agent, and Order.

SAVANNAH AND CHARLESTON RAHLROAD.
Cotton, rough rice, midse, live stock. To G H
Hoppock, S Smail, W A Boyle, H Bischoff & co, A
Cumungham, W Alifer, H Miller, Peizer, Rodgers
& co, Fraser & Dill, W C Bee & co, J Colcock & co,
J A Enslow & co, P H Messervey, Roper & Stoney,
Wagener, Stewart & co, J R Pringle & Son, S Middleton, J T Kampanux, Kirkpatrack & Witte, Ston,
Webb & co, R Fraser, W P Dowling & co, A J Salmas, and S L Howard & Bro.

MARINE NEWS. CHARLESTON, DECEMBER 15. ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Steamshy Manhattan. Woodhull, New York—
left Saturday, P. M. Milse. To J. Adger & co, J.
E. Adger & co, J. D. Aiken & co, D. A. Amme, G. W.
Almar, J. Archer, M. & A. Ashton. E. Eates & co, H.
Bischoff & co, T. M. Bristoll. & co, E. T. Brown, J. G.
Bacon, Brown & Hyer, C. Bart & co, J. C. Brandt,
H. F. W. Brewer, S. K. Brown, W. M. Bird & co, F. C.
Borner, H. Bulwinkle & co, A. F. Chevreux, W. Carrington & co, T. W. Caier, W. H. Chalco & co, Cameron, Barkley & co, L. Chapin & co, W. S. Corwin
& co, M. Drake, Bonglass & Miller, Dowle & Moise,
Duncan & Deuglass, A. W. Eckel & co, J. S. Fairly
& co, I. L. Faik & co, D. F. Feining & co, Porsythe,
McComb & co, T. P. Forreston, T. Prost, Furchgott
Bros, H. Gerdts & co, Goodrich, Winetman & co, H.

Goldstein, J H Graver & co, Gontvenier Bros, P L Guillemin, C Goldstein, A H Hayden, Hart & co, W S Henerey & co, Holmes & Calder, G H Hoppock, W Hnnt, N A Hunt, J Hurkamp & co, R Hunter, C H Johnson, O E & A S Johnson, A Johnston, J P Keip, Jeffords & co, Jennings, Thomlinson & co, Klinck, Wickenberg & co, Kinsman & Howell, H Klatte & co, F Kressel, Jr. A Langer, E Lee, G J Luhn, D Lopez & Son, A R Lewith, W Y Leitch, C Litschgi, J Midsen, N Mernangh, J G Milnor & co, N R Middleton, Mowry & co, Mulier, Nimitz & co, McLoy & Rice, P J McNalley, J C Ojemann, Ostendorf, & co, D O'Neill & Son, B O'Neill, W F Padden, J Parker, H T Peake, superintendent, Peizer, Rodgers & co, C P Poppenheim, J R Pringle & Son, N E Railroad Agent, S C Railroad Agent, Riecke & Schachte, W P Russell & co, J Reils, W Radwell, Southern Express Company, L Schneil, E B Savage, W Shepherd & co, R Stelling, E H Stelling, W A Skrine, J E Sempke, G W Steffens, M A Tannlunson, J F Taylor & co, F von Santen, O Tidemann, W Vince, J Weiters, L Wesson, W L Webb, M A Warren, G H Waiter & co, J Wulbern, Wagener & Monsees, Walker, Evans & Cogswell, S H Wilson, J N M Wohltmann, Werner & Ducker, W G Whilden & co, G W Williams & co, W J Yates, and others.

Steamship Sea Gull, Dutton, Baltimore—left

& Ducker, W.G. Whilden & co, G.W. Williams & co, W.J. Yates, and others.
Steamship Sea Gull, Dutton, Baltimore—left Saturday, P.M. Mdsc. To Mordecai & co, Courtenay & Trenholm, S.C. Ralirond Agens, Klatte & co, W. Perry, A. Tobias' Sons, W.G. Waliden & co, C.D. Francke, W. Harrall & co, S. Strauss & Bro, W.C. Dukes & co, H. Gerdits & co, G.H. Walter & co, D.H. Silcox, Wagener & Monsees, H. Cobia & co, Ravenel & Hollmes, D. Paul & co, Bollmann Bros, F.C. Borner, J. Heins, Pelzer, Rødgers & co, Johnston, Crews & co, J.D. Alken & co, E.R. Cowperthwalt, R. White, C. Kerrison, G.W. Williams & co, J.H. Graver & co, J.C. Blohme, W.F. Miller, W.H. Chafee & co, W. Schmidt, W.A. Mehrtens, H. Bischoff & co, T. Christman & co, Vincent & Brown, D. Briggs, G.W. The First Class Side-wheel Steamship MANHATTAN, M. S. Woodhull, Commander, of the New York and Charleston Steamship Company's Line, will leave Adger's South Wharf on Saturday, the 18th instant, at 4 o'clock co, W Schmidt, W A Mehrtens, H Bischoff & co, T Christman & co, Vincent & Browa, D Briggs, G W Steffens, Hurkamp & co, Lillenthal & co, O Phil-lips, F E Schroder, Quackenbush & co, Ostendorf & co, E J H Fischer, Kreite & Chapman, Mantoue & co, JH Renneker, Bulwinkle & co, Tidemann & co, and Mowry & co. Steamship Prometheus, Gray, Philadelphia—left — inst. Mase. To J & T Getty. (Consignees pre-viously reported.) Schr Ann S Deas, Garbattle. West Point Mill. 40 ticroes rice. To J R Pringle & Son, and Porcher & Henry. Liverpool.

The Steamers by this Line insure at onehalf per cent.

Superior Cabin Accommodations for Pas-

40 tierces rice. To J R Pringle & Son, and Porcher & Henry.
Schr Fairfield, Davis, Elizabeth City, N C. 2252 bushels corn. To R M Butler & Son.
Schr Anna E Farrow, Farrow, Elizabeth City, N C. 2025 bushels corn. To Mordecai & co.
Sloop R E Lec, Rigby, Cooper River. 886 bushels rough rice. To S L Howard & Bro.
Sloop Ellen, Gradick, Cooper River. 1770 bushels rough rice, I bag sea island cotton. To W C Bee & co, and Ravenel & co.
Boat from James Island. 5 bags sea island cotton. To Fraser & Dill.
Boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea island cotton. To W C Bee & co.
Boat from Christ Church. 3 bags sea Island cotton. The steamship SARAGOSSA, Captain
C. Ryder, will leave Vanderhorst's
Wharf, on Thursday, December 16, 1869, at o'clock.
RAVENEL & CO.,
Agents,

Boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To W C Bee & co.

Boat from Christ Church. 3 bags sea Island cotton. To W G Bee & co.

Boat from Christ Church. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Boat from Edisto. 3 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Stevens' boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Toomer's boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Brown's boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Brown's boat from John's Island. 4 bags sea Island cotton. To Roper & Stoney.

Received Irom Chisoin's Ginning Mills—8 bags sea Island cotton. To Howard Bros, J Colcock & Co. Fraser & Pill, J Campsen & co, A J Salinas, and Mowry & co.

Received from Chisolm's Mill. 115 tierces rice.

To J R Pringle & Son, and Thurston & Holmes.

IN THE OFFING.

IN THE OFFING.

A brig, said to be Spanish. CLEARED YESTERDAY. Steamship Charleston, Berry, New York-James Adger & co.
Schr W B Mann, Rogers, Pott's Bluff, S C-Wm
Roach & co.
SAILED YESTERDAY.

VANALE Palatka, Fernan.

Steamer Dictator, McNelty, Palatka, Fernar dina, Savannah, &c. CLEARED FOR THIS PORT. Brig Wm Creery, Fields, at New York, Decem-The France, Exmelin, at Havre, November 24.

Messrs Risley & Creighton inform us that the schr Active, which arrived from Philadelphia on the 12th instant, was consigned to them—the cargo to H P Baker & co. BY TELEGRAPH.

MEMORANDA.

SAVANNAH, December 14.—Arrived, steamships Wyoming, Philadelphia; Montgomery and San Salvador, New York; ship Atmosphere, New York; schrs Rellie S Burgess, Providence; Whitney Long Rallimore. Long, Baltimore. Railroads.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, )

Whiskey 97a98. Pork \$31. Bacon in moderate demand; shoulders 14%; sides 17%a18%. Lard drooping at 17%.

New Orleans, December 14.—Cotton easier at Louisville, December 14.—Cotton 65a70c. Provisions firm. Mess pork \$31. Shoulders 15%c; clear sides 18%c. Lard 18%c. Whiskey 97c.

Wilminoton, December 14.—Spirits turpentine dull. Roein steady at \$1 55a3. Crude turpentine unchanged. Tar unchanged. Cotton steady at 23a23%c.

Augusta, December 14.—Cotton, market firmer and more active; sales 900 bales; receipts 1053 bales; middlings 23%c.

GENERAI, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD, SAVANNAII, November 5, 1869. On and after Suppary, the 7th Instant, Passenger Trains on this road will run as follows, commencing with the 40 P. M. Aprive at Hainbridge (Monday's excepted) at 1.4. A.30 P. M. Arrive at Hainbridge (Monday's excepted) at 1.4. A.70 P. M. Arrive at Hainbridge (Monday's except

Arrive at Savannan dany arrive at Savannan (Sunday's excepted)

Leave Savannah (Sunday's excepted)

7.15 A. M.

Leave No. 6 (function)

Arrive at Savannah at.

Connect at Jacksonville with steamers for Palatka, Picolata, Enterprise, and all points on the St. John's River. Through tickets good by all St. John's River.

H. S. HAINES,

steamers on the river.

General Superintendent. Smancial.

CHECKS ON NEW YORK AND BILLS ON ENGLAND AND FRANCE SOLD. STERLING AND FRANCS

BOUGHT. ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS,

LESESNE & WELLS, NO. 10 BROAD STREET.

Fertilizers.

DACIFIC GUANO COMPANY'S

COMPOUND ACID PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

COMPOSTING WITH COTTON SEED. This article is manufactured at the Company's Works under the direction and superintendence expressly for composting with cotton seed, which urnishes the element of ammonia-the object be ing to render that side-product of the plantation available to the highest degree as an element of

proved city acceptance or other good security. For further, and particular information, apply J. N. ROBSON, Agent for South Carolina, Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf. JOHN. S. REESE & CO.,

\$45 cash, or \$50 on 1st November, 1870, for ap-

WILLIS & CHISOLM, FACTORS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SHIPPING AGENTS,

Will attend to the Purchase, Sale and Shipment (to Foreign and Domestic Ports) of COTTON, RICE, LUMBER and NAVAL STORES.

ATLANTIC WHARF, Charleston, S. C.
E. WILLIS......A. R. CHISOLM

General Agents Baltimore.

Shipping.

TON TO BREMEN.

Through Bills of Lading given on Cotton to

FORNEW YORK.

PASSAGE \$15.

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND BOSTON

The Steamship PROMETHEUS Captain Gray, will leave North Atlantic Wharf, FRIDAY, December 17, at 2 o'clock P. M.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
JOHN & THEO. GETTY,
dec10 North Atlantic Wharf.

TRAVELLERS PASSING THROUGH

CHARLESTON EN ROUTE TO FLORIDA

AND AIKEN,

Branch of No. 900 Broadway, corner 20th street Sew York. sept28 6mos

LINE.

The Al Iron Screw Steamer MAR-MORA, R. M. Robinson, Commander, will fond with dispatch for the above port, to sail on or about the 20th instant.

Cotton forwarded by this Line to all points on the Cotton forwarded by this Line to all points on the Cotton forwarded by the Cotton forwarded by the Cotton forwarded by the Line to all points on the Cotton forwarded by the Cotton forwarded by

the Continent of Burope, and Through Bills Lad-ing signed at Charleston.

The MARMORA will be followed in regular course by the fine Al Steamer ADALIA and the new Clyde-built Iron Serew Steamship ARA-GON, just completed.

For Freight engagements, apply to ROBERT MURE & CO.,

CUNARD LINE OF MAIL STEAMERS

Between NEW YORK and LIVER-

ARIFA,
JAVA,
One of the above First-Class Iron Mail Steamers
are intended to sail as follows:
From Liverpool for New York direct every SAT-

EXCURSION TO DRAYTON HALL AND

PHOSPHATE WORKS, ON ASHLEY RIVER.

The steamer SAMSON, Captain
Adair, will leave Accommodation
Wharf on SATURDAY MORNING, 18th December, at
9 o'clock, and return to the city at dark, giving
an excellent opportunity to strangers of visiting
the Phosphate Works on the River, and also to
persons wishing to attend the sale of Messrs.
Holmes & Macbeth at Drayton Hall.
Tully will be in attendance to furnish dinner at
\$1 each.

FOR GARDNER'S BLUFF

AND ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS ON

PEEDEE RIVER.

The steamer GENERAL MANI-GAULT, Captain H. S. Cordes, is an armony receiving Freight at Middle Atlantic Wharf, and will leave as above on Friday Morning,

For engagements, apply to SHACKELFORD & KELLY, Agents

ember 17.
For engagements, apply to
SHACKELFORD & KELLY, Agents,
dec14 3
No. 1 Boyce's Wharf.

FOR FERNANDINA, FLORIDA,

NLAND ROUTE VIA BEAUFORT, HILTON

HEAD, SAVANNAH, BRUNSWICK AND

ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS

ON THE GEORGIA COAST.

Steamer PILOT ROY, Captain
Fenn Peck, will leave Charleston
for above points every Sunnar Monking, at
o'clock, Leaving Savannah Monday Monking

at 9 o'clock.

Returning, she will leave Fernandina on Tues

ACTUATING, SHE WILL PARKET PERMANENT OF THE PARKET OF THE

EXTRA TRIP TO BEAUFORT AND

CHISOLM'S LANDING ON AND AFTER

DECEMBER 3.

Steamer PILOT BOY, Captain
Fenn Peck, will sail for above
points every Friday Morning, at 8 o clock. Returning, will leave Beaufort same eventing to suit
tue tide.

J. D. AIREN & CO.,
Agents.

MOR PALATKA, FLORIDA,

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

SHAMPOOING AND HAIR CUTTING.

LADIES AND CHILDREN

Attended at their residences promptly and a reasonable rutes.

Send orders to

Agents.

For Freight or Passage apply to J. D. AIKEN & CO.

FOR GEORGETOWN, S.

No. 1 Boyce's Wharf.

Ber Fare for the trip 50 cents.

dco14 3

decl4 3

nov24

nov24

POOL, calling at Queenstown.
AUSTRALASIAN,
ALEPPO,
CHINA,

CUBA, HECLA,

Loyce's Wharf.

MALTA, PALMYRA, SAMARIA,

LIVERPOOL.

JAMES ADGER & CO., Agents.

decl5 4

dec10

FOR

FOR PHILADELPHIA. RAST FREIGHT LINE TO BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON AND THE CITIES OF THE NORTHWEST.

The A No. 1 Schooner ELIZA PIKE, Capt.
Larkin, having a large part of cargo engaged, will have quick dispatch. For Freight, apply to JOHN & THEO. GETTY. THROUGH BILLS LADING GIVEN FOR COI The Steamship SEA GULL, Dutton, Commander, will sail for Haltimore on SATURDAY, December 18, at 3 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 1, Union Wharves.

27 Insurance by the Steamers of this line 1/2 per cent, to Baltimore and Philadelphia. To Boston 1/2. Philadelphia Freights forwarded to that city by railroad from Baltimore without additional expense for insurance.

By arrangement with the Steamships of the Baltimore and Bremen Line, sailing semi-monthly, Through Bills Lading for Cotton will hereafter be issued to the latter port on accommodating terms.

FOR BOSTON-DESPATCH LINE.

Shipping.

The Favorite First-class Packet Schooner
B. N. HAWKINS, Wyatt, Master, having a
large portion of cargo engaged, will load prompt
ly for above port.
For balance, apply to
dec14

WM. ROACH & CO.

FOR NEW YORK-MERCHANT'S LINE. THE ONLY REGULAR LINE.

The Schooner VRAIE, Mason, Master, having a large portion of her cargo engaged, will load with prompt dispatch for above port. For balance, apply to deci4 WILLIAM ROACH & CO.

For Freight engagements or Passage, apply to COURTENAY & TRENHOLM, dec15 4 Union Wharves. FOR LIVERPOOL. FOR NEW YORK

The A 1 British Bark ATLANTIC, W. Vernam, Muster, being of small capacity, was and having a large portion of her cargo engaged, will meet with dispatch for the above port. For Freight engagements, apply to ROBERT MURB & CO., dec13 Boyce's Wharf.

FOR LIVERPOOL, The First Class American Bark WETTER-HORN, Minott, Master, will load for the above port. For Freight engagements apply to decil STREET BROTHERS & CO.

FOR LIVERPOOL. The British ship MUSCONGUS, W. M. Growes, Master, having a large portion of the cargo engaged, will have dispatch. For freight engagements apply to nov29

RAVEN'L & CO.

Miscellanesus.

CLARK'S Spool Cotton

And other places, should lay in their supplies of Clarets, Champagnes, Cordials, Brandies, Whiskies Wines, Canned Soups and Meats, American and English Elscults, Devilled Ham, Tongue, Lobster, Durham Smoking Tobacco and Imported Segars.

WM. S. CORWIN & CO.,

No. 275 King street, opposite Hasel,
Charleston, S. C. HAND&MACHINE SEWING. FOR SALE BY ALL WHOLESALE and RETAIL DRY COODS DEALERS.

F YOU WANT NOTE, LETTER AND CAP PAPERS and ENVELOPES, go to EDWARD PERRY.
No. 155 Meeting street, opposite Charleston Hotel, Charleston, S. C. dec14 6mos CHARLESTON AND LIVERPOOL STEAMSHIP

> PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL FOR FAMILY USE-NO CHANGE OF LAMPS Pure 100 Mixime, No Chenicals—Will not Explode—Fire-test 145 degrees (being 35 degrees higher than is required by U.S. Governmen—Unequalled for Billiancy and Economy—Partition the celebrated Gazzardo Part Cale. Ask for Profits "Animal the Manimating Off Toy it. Algerita wanted in every town. On Electronia CHAS. PRAFT,
>
> On Electronia CHAS. PRAFT,
>
> Manimating—Parkers, and Regions

For sale by the Agents in Charlesto GOODRICH, WINEMAN & CO.,

purchase elsewhere, go to EDWARD PERRY, No. 155 Meeting street, opposite Charleston Hotel,



We have received by last steamers an invoice of American Cassimere Over Sacks, Double-breasted?

A good assortment of HEAVY OLOTHING, melinm quality, of other manufacture. We are selling entire Business Suits at \$10, \$12, \$14, \$18, \$21, \$22, \$26 and \$30. Dress Suits at

Dress Frocks from \$10 to \$30. Pantaloons from \$3 to \$13. Vests from \$1 50 to \$7.

We warrant all Clothing of our own manufac-

FURNISHING GOODS. Our "PERFECT SHIRT" at \$2 and \$3. Heavy White and Colored Merino Undershirts and Draw ers at \$1. Fine Merino Shirts and Drawers, Canton Flannel and Jean Drawers. Fine Linen Collars at \$1, \$1 50 and \$2 per dozen. Cloth, Kid, Beaver and Dogskin Gloves, Merino and Cotton

\$1 per yard. By- One Price and no deviation. MACULLAR, WILLIAMS & PARKER, No. 297 KING STREET, Store formerly occupied by McDuff Cohen.

fertilizers.

FOR SALE BY AUGUSTA, GEORG

No. 23 Hayne street. septe mwf emos IF YOU WANT SCHOOL AND TEXT BOOKS of all kinds, cheaper than you can

URDAY.
From Liverpool (calling at Cork Harbor) for New York via Boston every TUESDAY.
From New York for Liverpool (calling at Cork Harbor) every THUESDAY.
Certificates issued to bring out Passengers from Certificates issued to bring out Passengers from any part of Europe at lowest rates.

For Freight or Cabin Passage, apply to CHAS. G. FRANKLYN,
No. 4 Bowling Green, New York.

For Steerage Passage, apply to Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway, New York, or to
WM. ROACH & CO., Agents,
nov4 1 smw3mos Charleston. Clothing and Eurnishing Goods.

No. 297 KING ST.

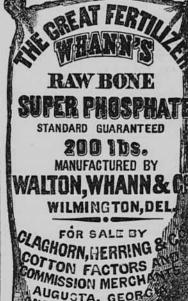
Heavy, Fine and Medium CLOTHING, in Bielicy's Beaver, All-Wool Melton, French, Scotch and Beaver Sacks, French Tricot, Scotch Cheviot, Fine Cassimere, Dress and Business Suits, all of our own manufacture, just made in the latest styles. ALSO.

\$18, \$23, \$39, \$35, \$37, \$39 and \$50. The stermer GENERAL MANI-GAULT. Captain H. S. Cordes, is now receiving Freight at Middle Atlantic Wharf and will leave as above on Friday Morning, De-cember 12. Sacks and English Walking Coats, from \$5 te-

ture equal in all respects to the best ordered

Half Hose, Bows, Ties, &c., &c., at extremely low Heavy Double and Twist Cassimeres at retail at

nov15 mwf 1mo



VIA SAVANNAH, PERNANDINA JACKSON VILLE AND LANDINGS ON ST. JOHN'S RIVER. Steamer "DICTATOR," Captain w. T. McNeity, will sail from Charleston every TUESDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock. Charleston every TUESDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock, for above points.

Steamer "O'ITY POINT." Captain George E. Mc-Millan, will saif from Charleston every FRIDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock for above points. Connecting with all railroads at Savannah going South and West. Connecting with the Fiorida Railroad, at Fornandina, for Cedar Keys, from which place steamers connect with Mobile and New Orleans. Connecting, at Palatka, with Hart's steamers for the Oclawaha River. Through Bills of Lading given for freights to Mobile and New Orleans. Proights payable on the wharf. All goods remaining on the wharf at sunset will be stored at risk and expense of owners. ing on the whart at sub-and expense of owners.

(Signed)

J. D. AlKEN & CO.,
Agen's.

ND CHARLESTON

W. E. MARSHALL, Earber, No. 31 Broad street, (up stairs.) dec6 6mospac